

He had no preconceived fancy of fall-ing in love with Mas Sally at first sight, nor had he dreamed such a thing possi-ble. Even the girlish face that he had in the locket, although it had seen in the locket, atthough it had stirred him with a singular emotion, had not suggested that and the idea he had evolved from it was never a potent presence. But the ex-quisitely pretty face and figure before him, although it might have been painted from his own facey of her, was still something more and something un-expected. All that had gone before had never prepared him for the beautiful girl that now stood there. It was a poor explanation to say that Miss Sally was four or five years older than her picture, and that later experiences, enpicture, and that later experiences, enlarged capacity, a different life and new ambition had impressed her youthful face with a refined nobility; it was a weird fancy to imagine that the blood of those who had died for her had in some vague, mysterious way imparted an actual fascination to her, yet it was a fact that even a familiar spectator like Sophy, saw in her young mistress a very pretty young lady with the softest pink complexion, the silkest hair—that looked as the floss of the indian corn might look if curied, or golden spider threads, if materialized—and eyes that



were in bright gray harmony with both that the frock of Indian muslin, albeit homemade, fitted Miss Sally's figure perfectly—from the azure bows on her shoulders to the ribbon around her wast—and that the hem of its billowy skirt showed a foot which everybody knew was the smallest foot south of Mason and Dixon's line. But it was something more lutangible that this which kept Courtland breathless and

which kept conrelate oreal niess and silent.

"I'm not Miss Miranda Dows," said the vision, with a frankness that was half childlike and half practical, as she extended a little hand, "but I can talk 'fahm' with yo' about as well as munty, and I reckon from what Maj. Reed says had." heah," holding up the letter between her fingers, "as long as yo' get per-simums yo' don't mind what kind o' pole yo' knock 'em down with."

The voice that carried this speech was so fresh, so clear and sweet that I am afraid Courtland thought little of its oddity or its dialectical transgressions. But it brought him his own tongue quite unemotionally and quietly. "I don't know what was in that note, Miss Dows, but I can hardly believe that Maj. Reed ever put my present good fortune quite in that way."

Miss Sally laughed. Then with a charming exaggeration she waved her little hand toward the sofa: "There!

little hand toward the sofa: "There' Yo' naturally wanted a little room for that, co'nnie, but now that yo've got it off—and mighty pooty it was, too—yo'can sit down." And with that she sank down at one end of the sofa, prettily arranged a white billow of skirtso as to leave ample room for Courtland, and, locking her fingers over her knees. looked demurely expectant.

"But let me hope that I am not dis-"But let me hope that I am not dis-turbing you unseasonably," said Court-land, catching sight of the fateful little slipper beneath her skirt and remem-bering the window. "I was so preoccu-pied in thinking of your aunt as the business manager of these estates that I quite forgot that she might have a lady's hours for receiving."

"We haven't got any company hours."
said Miss Sally, "and we haven't just
now any servants for company man
ners, for we're shorthanded in the fields
and hear. Who and barns. When yo' came I was nailing up the laths for the vines outsid because we couldn't spare carpenters from the factory. But," she added, with a faint accession of mischief in her voice, "yo' came to talk about the farm" ""Yes," said Courtland, rising, "but "Yes," said Courtland, rising, "but not to interrupt the work on it. Will you let me help you nail up the laths on the wall? I have had some experience

that way—and we can talk as we work Do oblige me." The young girl looked at him brightly "Well, now, there's nothing mean about that. Yo' mean it for sure?" "Perfectly. I shall feel so much less

as if I was enjoying your company under false pretenses."
"Yo' just wait here, then."
She jumped from the sofa, ran out of the room, and returned presently, tying the strings of a long, striped cotton



turned. It was gathered under her oval chin by a tape also tied behind her, while her fair hair was tucked under the usual red bambana bandherchief of the negro housemaid. It is scarcely necessary to add that the effect was be-

"But," said Miss Sally, eying her guest's smartly-fitting freek coat, 'yo'll spoil yo'r pooty clothes, sure' Take off yo' coat—don't mind me—and work in yo'r shirt sleeves."

Constituted chedicatty flung aside his

Courtiand obediently flung uside his cont and followed his active hostens through the French window to the plat-form outside. Above them a wooden form outside. Above them a wooden ledge or cornice, projecting several inches, ran the whole leagth of the building. It was on this that Miss Sally had evidently found a footbold while she was nailing up a trellis work of laths between it and the windows of the second floor. Courtland found the ladder, mounted to the ledge, followed by the young girl, who smilingly waved his proffered hand to help her up, and the two profered hand to help her spanet the two gravely set to work. But in the inter-vals of hammering and tying up the vines, Miss Sally's tongue was not idle. Her talk was as fresh, as quaint, as original as herself, and yet so practical and to the purpose of Courtland's visit, as to excuse his delight in it and her as to excuse as design in it and account fascinating propinguity. Whether she stopped to take a null from between her pretty lips when she spoke to him, or whether holding on perilously with one hand to the trellis while she gosticulated with the hammer, pointing out the divisions of the plantation from her colors of statements who was a clear as the residence. coign of vantage, she was as clear and convincing to his intellect as she was distracting to his senses.

She told him how the war had broken She told him how the war had orden up their old home in Pineville, sending her father to serve in the confederate councils of Richmond, leaving her aunt and herself to manage the property alone; how the estate had been devastated, the house destroyed, and how they had barely time to remove a few valuables: how although see had always been opposed to secession, and the war, she had not gone north, preferring to stay with her people and take with them the punishment of the fully she had foreseen. Now after the war and her father's death she and her aunt had de-termined to "reconstruct theme'res" after their own fashion on this bit of property which had survived their for-tunes because it had always been con-sidered valueless and unprofitable for negro labor. How at first they had undergone serious difficulty through the incompetence and ignorance of the freed laborer and the equal apathy and freed laborer and the equal spathy and projudice of their neighbors. How they had gradually succeeded with the adoption of new methods and ideas that she herself had conceived, which she now briefly and clearly stated. Courtland listened with a new, breathless and almost superstitions interest: they were his sen theories—perfected and demonstrated.

stratedt "But you must have had enpital for this?" Ah yest that was where they were fortunate. There were some French consins with whom she had once stayed in Paris, who advanced enough to start the estate There were some English friends of her father's—old blockade runners—who had taken shares, pro-vided them with more capital and imported some skilled laborers and a kind of steward or agent to represent them. But they were getting on, and perhaps it was better for their reputation with

their neighbors that they had not been beholden to the no'th. Seeing a cloud pass over Courtland's face, the young lady added with an affected sigh and the first touch of feminine coquetry which had invaded their wholesome camaraderie

"Yo' ought to have found us out be-fore, co'nnie."

For an impulsive moment Courtland feit like telling her then and there the story of his romantic quest: but the re-flection that they were standing on a narrow ledge with no room for the emo-tions and that Miss Sally had just put a nail in her mouth and a start inight be dangerous, checked him. To this may be added a new jealousy of her previous experiences which he had not felt be-fore. Nevertheless he managed to say with some effusion:

"But I hope we are not too late see.
I think my principals are quite ready
and able to buy up any English or
French investor now or to come."
"Yo" might try yo' hand on that one,"
sald Mbs Sally, pointing to a young fel-

low who had just emerged from the of-fice and was crossing the courtyard. "He's the English agent."

He was square shouldered and round-headed, fresh and clean looking in his white flannels, but with an air of being white hanners, but with an air of being utterly distlinct and alien to everything around him and mentally and morally irreconcilable to it. As he passed the house he planced shyly at it; his eye brightened and his manner became self-conscious as he caught sight of the young girl, but changed again when he saw her command. Courtland likes young girl, but changed again when he saw her companion. Courtland the wise was conscious of a certain uncasiners: it was one thing to be helping Miss Sally olong; but certainly another thing to be doing so under the eye of a stranger, and I am afraid that he met the stony observation of the Englishman with an equally cold stare. Miss Sally alone retained her innguid ease and self-possession. She called out:

"Wait a moment, Mr. Champney," slipped lightly down the Indder and learning against it with one foot on its

leaning against it with one foot on its

lowest rung awaited his approach. "I reckoned yo'might be passing by." she said as he came forward. "Co'mile Courtland"—with an explanatory wave of the hammer toward her companion. who remained erect and alightly stiffened on the cornice—"is no relation to those figures along the friese of the fieldlands courthouse but a nothin officer, a friend of Maj Reed's, who's come down here to look after so thin property for some nothin capitallais air Champnay," she continued, turning Mr. Champney," she continued, turning and lifting her eyes to Courdant as she indicated Champney with her hamner, "when he isn't talking English, seeing

ish and wondering why too didn't make everything English—is trying to do the same for A's folks. Mr. Champrey—Co'nnie Courtland. Co'nnie Courtland—Mr. Champney!" The two men bowed formally "And now, co'nnie, if yo'll come down Mr. Champney will show yo' round the fahm. When yo've got through yo'll find me here at work."

here at work."

Courtiand would have preferred, and half looked for her company and commentary on this round of inspection, but he concealed his disappointment and descended. It did not exactly please him that Champney seemed relieved and appeared to accept him as a bona fide stranger who could not possibly interfere with any confidential relations that he might have with Miss Sally. Nevertheless he met the Engglishman's offer to accompany him with politic gratitude, and they left the kouse polite gratitude, and they left the kouse together.
In less than an hour they returned.

It had not even taken that time for Courtland to discover that the real im-provements and the new methods had originated with Miss Sally; that she was virtually the controlling influence there, and that she was probably re-tarded rather than assisted by the oldfashioned and traditional conservation fashioned and trialitional conservation of the company of which Champany was steward. It was equally plain, however, that the young fellow was dimly conscious of this and was frankly con-

municative about it.

"You see, over there they work things in a different way, and, by Jove! they can't understand that there is any other, don't you know? They're always wigging me as if I could help it, although I've tried to explain the nigger business, and all that, don't you know? They want Miss Sallie to refer her plans are and expect me to reward to them. to me, and expect me to report to them, and then they'll submit them to the board and wait for its decision. Pancy Miss Dove doing that? But, by Jove! they can't conceive of her at all over there—don't you know?"

"Which Miss Dows do you mean?" sked Courtland dryly.

"Miss Sally, of course," said the young fellow, briskly "she manages everything—her aunt included. She can make those niggers work when no one else can—a word or smile from her is enough. She can make terms with lealers and contractors—her own terms. teners and contractions—nerown terms.

too—when they won't look at my figures. By Jovel she gets points out of
those traveling agents and inventors,
don't you know, who come along the
road with patents and samples. She
get one of those lightning rod and wire
fence men to show her how to put up
an arbor for her trailing roses. Who an arbor for her trailing roses. Why when I first saw you up on the cornice. I thought you were some other chap-don't you know? that she'd asked -that is, at first, of course, you know what I mean—ha, by Jovel—before we were introduced—slon't you know?" "I think I offered to help Miss Dows, suid Courtland, with a quickness that he at once regretted.

he atouce regretted.

"So did he, don't you know? Miss Saily does not sek anybody. Don't you see! a fellow don't like to stand by and see a young lady like her doing such work." Vaguely aware of some infelicity in his speech, he awkwardly turned the subject. "I don't think I shall stay here long, myself."

"You expect to return to England?" "Oh, not But I shall go out of the

ompany's service and try my own and. There's a good bit of land about bree miles from here that a lo the maret, and I think I could make some ing out of it. A fellow ought to setnatvered, tentatively, "ch?"

'But how will Miss Down be able to spare you?" asked Courtland, uneasily enselous that he was assuming an in-

on know-at least not he. But I right if I had my own hand and if we were neighbors. I told you she runs the lace, no matter who's here, or whose oney is invested"

"I pressure you are speaking now of oung Miss Dows?" said Courtland.

iryly
"Miss Sally-of course-always,"
said Champney, simply "She runs the

Were there not some French Invest-res—relations of Miss Dows? Does mybody represent them?" asked Court-

No There was a sort of French cousin who used to be a good deal to the fore, tou't you know—but I rather fancy he didn't come here to look after the per rly," returned Champney with a quick augh. "I think the aunt must have written to his friends for they called him off, and I don't think Miss Sally broke ler heart about him. She's not that sort of girl—el? She could have her pick of the state if she went in for that sort of thing, ch?"
Although this was exactly what Court-

iand was thinking it pleased him to answer in a distrait sort of fashion: "Certainly I should think so," and to relapse into an apparently business ab-

straction.
"I think I won't go in," continued Champney as they neared the house again. "I suppose you'll have something more to say to Miss Dows. If there's anything clae you want of macome to the office. But she'll know. And er er er if you're er er staying long in this part of the country ride over and look me up—don't you know, and have a smoke and a julep; I have a boy who knows how to mis them and boy who knows how to mix them and I've some old brandy sent me from the other side. Good-by."

More awkward in his kindliness than More awkward in his kindliness than in his simple business confidences, but apparently equally earnest in both he shook Courtland's hand and walked away Courtland turned towards the house. He had seen the farm and its improvements; he had found some of his own ideas practically discounted; clearly there was nothing left for him to do but to thank his heatess and take his leave. But he felt far more unaxy than when he had arrived; and there was a singular sense of incompleteness in his visit that he could not entirely account for. His conversation with Champney had complicated—he knew not why— his previous theories of Miss Dows, and although he was half conscious that this had nothing to do with the busi-ness that brought him there, he tried to think that it had. If Miss Sally was think that it had. If Miss Sally was really a - a - distracting element to contiguous mascullulty, it was something to be considered in a matter of business of which she would take a managerial part. It was true that Champney had said that she was "not that sort of a girl," but this was the testimony of one who was clearly under her ladges. He automit the bouse

was deserted. He walked



CHAMPNEY.

through the front hall and porch; no one was there. He impred a few mo-ments, a slight chagrin beginning to mingle with his uncasiness—she might have been on the lookout for him—she or Sophy must have seen him returning. He would ring for Sophy and leave his thanks and regrets for her mistress. He looked for a bell, touched it, but, on being confronted with Sophy. changed his mind and a-ked to see Miss changed his mind and asked to see Miss Dows. In the interval between her de-parture and the appearance of Miss Sally he resolved to do the very thing which he had dismissed from his thought but an hour before as ill-timed and doubtful. He had the photograph and letter in his pocket, he would make them his excuse for personally taking leave of her!

She entered with her fair eyebrows lifted in a pretty surprise.

lifted in a pretty surprise
"I declare to goodness. I thought yo'd
ridden over to the red barn and gone
home from there. I got through my
work on the vines earlier than I
thought—one of Judge Garret's nephews
fromed in in time to below me with the dropped in in time to belo me with the dropped in in time to help me with the last row Yo' needn't have troubled yo'self to send up for me for mere company manners, but Sophy says yo looked sort of 'anxious and particular' when yo' asked for me—sol surpose yo' want to see me for something."

Mentally objurgating Sophy, and with an implement impression in his mind of the unknown neighbor who had been helping Miss Sally in his place, he nevertheless tried to collect himself gal-

"I don't know what my expre-"I don't know what my expression conveyed to Sophy," he said, with a smile, "but I trust that what I have to tell you may be interesting enough to make you forget my second intrusion." He paused, and still smiling, continued: "For more than three yours. Miss Daws, you have more or less occupied my thoughts; and, although we have actual thoughts; and, although we have actually met to-day only for the first time. I have during that time carried your image with one constantly. Even this meeting, which was only the result of an accident. I had been seeking for three years. I find you have under your own peaceful vine and fig tree, and yet three years ago you came to me out of the thunder cloud of textle."

"My good gracious!" said Miss Sally.

the thunder cloud of battle."
"My good gracious!" said Miss Sally
She had been clasping her knee with
her linked hugers, and new bane I back
ward with affected consternation, but ward with affected consermation, but an expression of intense immusioning their bright eves. Courdinal saw the mistalic of his time, but it was test into claimes it may file hundred her to be not time. He hundred her to be not take the time of the medical that had put him in parameter of them. But he put him in parameter of them. But he entirely suppressed the more dramatic and placed details and the new superstite was attaining preparate for towards her.

strange prepaises fon towards her Miss Sally took the serieles with of the delivate bank sufficient of h well When it will be in level to the which at mean it is being a state of the will be will be will be the will be will be the will be will be

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fail to do their Dury Every body has as time, has ed to di-their duly invaries themserves. How-creds of inty teaters suffer from so a eacher, hervesiness, screptesches and female frontie a Lea trem to how the example of Mrs. H. Hertsechter m and sleeple-sness, (red physician and diff rent medicates without success but one tetric of Dr. Miles Nervine caused count sleep every riginot stor is feeling tike a new person. Mrs. Et adoth Who eler, Ler mis Cl. Wyoming, who tried all other remedidediates that after three weeks' tree the Nervine for headache, nervin prostration, etc., she was entirely re-lieved. Sold by J. M. Gleissner Trial bottle free.

B. Simboth from riy a Cath lie price at Co number, O. attempted to bretan at the operations: ast evening and the auspiess of the "American Pe ter-ice association." The apparate's suid a was: "Why I left the Roman church been after opening his discourse public loss in a rear door of the house and re-less on the stage and attacks

Rudolph was knocked down with a a cub. Two shots were fired, which brought a regular fusilede from all parts of the house.

A stampede was caused and a rush was made for the doors. Many of the ladies were bruised and thrown down in their efforts to escaps. The crowd was finally ej-cted from the stage and Rudolph continued his lecture.

Will form a New O gas station Maxico, Mo., Jan. 27.—The stock-colders of the Mexico Fair association met yesterday afternoon. Seventy-five per cent of the stockholders surren-dered their old stock and most of them will go into a new organization. A new fair directory will be elected. Several thousand-dollars was subscribed for the new organization.

Assuard aired a . Ex-Town Marshall Dynassum. Team. Jan. 27.—H. F. Nichola, extown marshal, was shot ant instantly killed by Ose Butler at this place last night. Butler escaped. It was a clear case of assassination, and a large roward is offered for Butler. Butler is a son of G. H. Butler, regre-

sentative of McNairy county. The president and all the members of his cabinat had a large group photograph taken, preparatory to their offi-cial apparation in a little over five DUN'S REVIEW.

Gold Exports. THE TREASURY R S RVES REDUCED. and Chicago-Trade Good at Kansas City and St. Juseph-

> NEW YORK, Jan 28.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: There has been some increase in the distribution of products during the past week and the deman i for manufactured goods is distinctly larger, so that new houses, has respectable improved at many points. Yet the outgo of gold expected to exceed \$7,002,000 t is week reduces the treasury reserves, causes increased nervousness about the future and renders men more reductant to engage in the new undertakings. The limitation of some great specialities

Pallures.

gage in the new undertakings. The liquidation of some great speculation has set free large amounts, so that mo er is everywhere comparatively easy and cheap, and nevertheless there is more sense of uncertainty about the future than appeared a month ago.

In most trades at Boston business is satisfactory. The demand for iron and its products is large, but prices very low. At Baltimore rubber and naval stores are strong, turpentine advancing. At Cleveland trade fair, money easy, but collections alow. At Cincinnaticallections are slow. At Detroit there is some compaint of collections, and at Indianapolis increased sales of and at Indianapolis increased sales of gro cries are noted with advancing

Chicago reports satisfactory business, though collections are delayed. Money is in good demand, but currency returning from the country. Clearings, stocks and real estate sales show a d

stocks and real estate sales show a de-crease and also receipts of most of the principal products, because of the bad weather, though wheat receipts in-creased 150 per cent. At St. Paul collections are slow, as at Milwaukee, but at St. Louis they are fairly prompt. At Kansas City trade is good and collections also; receipts of live stock liberal and of grain moderate.

At St. Joseph trade is good in all libes and collections are good there and at Omatu, where trade is excellent. At Denver both trade and collections are very fair. Southern efties generally report in accountant, excellent. Louise part in accountant, excellent. port improvement, especially Louis-vill, Nashville, Knoxville and Mem-phis. At Lettle Rick trade is quiet, but at Atlanta business increases and

collections are fair.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 205, as compared with the totals of 332 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 297.

PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION. The Preside t faxes intable Notice of r. Blaine's wash.

Washinoton, Jan. 28.—After yesterday's cabinet meeting had closed the president issued the following proclam-

president issued the following proclamation:

Executive Marsion, [1]
Wassinstons, Jan. 27, 1983. It is may painful duty to amount to the peak of the United States the death of James (i) Heapis distance, which occurred in this city to dea at 10 octock.

For a full generation this eminent eithers has secured a compression and indistrible position in the artise. He first public service was in the lectuative of his state. Afterward for fourteen years he was a member of the national house of sepre-estatives, and was three times then it is agreed. In 1875 he was niceted to the senate. He resigned his seat to that body to 1881 on eight for each of the senate. He resigned his seat to that body to 1881 on eight for each of the senate of the interest of states is the calment of President Gardeld. After the rangel death of his cite for retried from the cannot and devoting himself to illegary were gave to the result in 2 French and occurred to the result in 2 French and devoting the state of the calment of the desired and services. In March, 1998, he became secretary of states and continued to exercise this office and Justice and continued to exercise this office and Justice and continued to exercise this office and Justice.

By the president. Jones W. Fosculli, Secretary of State.

Momenty, Mo., Jan. 28.—The largest by Moberty has had for several years took place ye-terday morning at 4 o'clock. The total loss of buildings and stocks will foot up over \$25,000. It and stocks will foot up over \$25,000. It commenced in Wagner's butcher shop on West Coates street. The following firms, together with the owners of the buildings, are the sofferers: Settle & Johnson, Wayland & Co., grocers; William Wagner, butcher; H. Petering & Co., of St. Louis, grocery stock; Brown & Trumble, feed; O. O. Moore, since shop, all on West Coates street. And the following on Johnson: J. S. Vantrees, grocer; Thomas Washington, but ber shop.

Judge Jone J. Clark Jend.
CHILLECOTHE, Mo., Jan. 28.—Judge
Jones J. Clark, of this city, died of
softening of the brain at 12 o'clo k yesterday, aged 64 years. He was a soldier in the Mexican war and in the war for the union. In 1801 President Lincoln ap-pointed him United States district attors pointed him United States district attors ney for the western district of Missouri. The following fall he resigned to ac-cept the lieutenant-coloneler of the Seventh Missouri militia. Soon after leaving the army, following the surren-der at Vickaburg, he was elected judge of the Seventeeath judicial clanit of this state, and was replected in 1886. this state, and was re-elected in 1868

Adjour me t at Jefferson (117), JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Jan. 28.—Both houses of the assembly adjourned about mon as a mark of respect to the mem-ory of James G. Blaine.

Judge William Lindsay, of Frankfort, succeed Carlisle as senator for

The steamer Michigan, which went ushore on Vancouver island, will prove a total loss. The crew were all saved. She was valued at \$40,000; insurance,

Exposts, Kan., Jan. 37.—Knight's flowing mill at Hartford, twelve miles from here, was destroyed by 6. from here, was destroyed by fire, about \$13,000; insurance, \$20,000.

The Tennessee legislature is looking after the fee grabbers. All fees will have to be turned jute the treasure.

NO HUMBUG STRAIGHT GOODS!

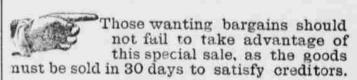
The firm of J. S. Stern& Co., cf Pittsburg, Pa., has made an assignment of their entire Fall and Spring stock of

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, Etc.

and will be placed on sale in a few days with A Rothschild, of Abilene, who will keep the goods separate from their regular goods.

This assignment stock of goods will be

50 Cents on the Dollar.



M. ROTHSCHILD.

Mortgage Sale

RESCUE STOCK!

Closing it Out at a Great Sacrifice.

Our credito's are clamoring for their money and we want to satisfy them as soon as possible.

To do this we will sell everything at ruinous prices.

Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods,

NOTIONS, BOOTS, HOES, ETC

EVERYTHING GOES.

We need the money, you need the goods. Take them away at prices that will save you big money.

STORE. RESCUE

Cor. Broadway and Fourth Sts.